

Judge a man by the beauty of his woman...

The true measure and real value of a man is derived from the aesthetic quality of the women he beholds. Sexual reproduction through evolution by pressures of natural selection is the ultimate "end" to every other "means" for biological life, including that of human life. From the perspective of a man, the greatest success he could ever possibly achieve in his lifetime is the pursuit and attainment of incredibly beautiful women and the access and opportunity to mate and reproduce with them. Aesthetic feminine beauty conveys form as the essence of function; and in human terms personality being inextricably correlated with physical appearance, we do judge a book by both its content and its cover – as one cannot be separated from nor exists independently of the other. Thus a man should be judged predominantly by the beauty of the mother of his children because that is the only way he can elevate the genetic status of his offspring and win the sexual reproductive fitness lottery in the process of his pattern/code propagation. All other measures and yardsticks of value, worth, achievement and success in life are nothing more than mere higher-order artificial constructs abstracting away from the only thing that actually matters.

Indeed, in this regard it is not the aesthetic beauty of a man's woman that is the litmus test of his actual worth, but rather it is the other way around, as it's really everything else in life that are the approximate abstractions and token derivatives of this aforementioned singular and direct value and measure, for everything else in his life, and everything else in society itself all builds upon this uniquely singular distinction of value.

Absolutely everything else that a man could ever conceivably achieve in his life all work towards maximizing his reproductive fitness by securing the most attractive woman that he can possibly obtain. Abstract concepts like 'net worth' did not exist before the invention of agriculture as our nomadic hunter and gatherer ancestors had no notion of the concept of accumulation of wealth. Nor does a surplus of knowledge retention and amassing of information serve him any other purpose beyond the initial advantages that applications of such intellect can achieve towards his pursuit of extremely attractive women.

The real question that I, as an average man, ask myself is if hypothetically I could actually be with a woman just like her, how would the rest of my entire life be different from an emotional and experiential perspective. I imagine that the hedonistic pleasure that I am able to constantly and perpetually derive from the enjoyment of her most perfect feminine aesthetic beauty, elegance, and grace would permeate and expand into every other aspect and component of my entire life, thus making the highs even higher and even the lows far more bearable, perhaps even enjoyable when cast under such a different light and unique perspective. Her presence, her essence and her beauty would simply serve as a sort of tint that colors and reshapes my entire lens and view on life. While objectively nothing in my external world reality may change, I know that subjectively everything changes forever. Life would simply never be the same again for me.

That sort of ubiquitous, expansive, and pervasive happiness and joy obtained from chasing, catching, and loving such an existential supremum beauty is the absolute pinnacle of existence for a man. There is nothing better or more compelling than to be able to glance at such a beautiful creature and realize anew for the first time, every time, just why she is so captivating and to re-examine her absolute memorizing beauty in such awe-inspiring wonderment. Such beauty is devastatingly distracting, and it overwhelms the senses, and yet it is calming and soothing. It nurtures and feeds, inspiring and evoking its counterpart masculinity. Deep down, I do believe that to be able to finally behold at long last in the flesh the physical instantiation and exact embodiment of the sort of idealistic, archetypal and classic quintessential beauty would actually be enough for me. Enough to be fully contented, immensely satisfied and happy forever. Being in that state-of-being and that zone-of-awareness feels like finally coming home and being fully completed. That illusive missing piece of the puzzle resolved.

Indeed, any man lucky enough to have a woman like that would surely feel like he had won the ultimate prize in life. Every time he makes love to her he would instinctively know that he was experiencing the very best life had to offer him, and that nothing else could ever be better nor more sweeter than that. To wake up with her by his side in bed, such satisfying experience could never be topped, duplicated or substituted by anything else he could ever hope to do on this earth or in this life. To be loved by such a woman is perhaps not an achievement earned but a gift freely bestowed. If love is such an intensely powerful force of life, then perhaps there are none more compelling, more liberating, more exhilarating and more intensely moving than to be truly loved, fervently, deeply, most endearingly loved and loved back in return by a woman like that.

As a man I can think of no higher highs nor more perfect of perfections than this. In the entire domain, range, and spectrum of the totality of all reality and existence, taking into account and consideration the vastly enumerable palettes of qualia, such categorical perceptions, analytical overlays and neural correlates of consciousness, and the aggregate mosaic of the emergent structures of all accompanying emotions, emotive constructs, experiential flows, sensations, feelings, moods, modes of existence, states of beings, and possible moments and experiences etc, if I could only make one singular wish in life, it had always been just this. I would want above all else this to be the real center of my life that everything else revolves around, and she being the central theme and fabric and tapestry of the story of my life.

In a post-UBI (Universal Basic Income) world in which income is decoupled from work, machines taking over for physical and intellectual labor, and the cost of all labor from janitors to CEO across the board reduced to mere electricity or electric costs of running the AI inferences, then more important than ever is up keeping and perfecting the aesthetic physique in both genders, especially now that women have and will continue to become much less reliant on men for resources, therefore decoupling status, wealth, intellect, power from that of attraction in terms of mating strategies.

The true value of any man is not defined by how much money he makes nor how spiritual he is nor how much weights he can lift, nor by how hard he works, nor how smart he is, etc but that it is actually measured by the beauty of the woman he partakes and behold. In essence, Beauty being the most honest signifier in any woman, the real measure of success of a man is if he can obtain an extremely beautiful woman in his life to love and to hold, everything else is secondary.

And it is true that biologically we are not that fundamentally different from our nomadic hunter and gatherer ancestors whom evolved and lived on the grassy plains along the river and who had no concept of abstractions such as accumulation of wealth or the massing of knowledge, or saving for retirement, etc.

We are thus hardwired to instinctively find most salient, compelling and visceral the elements of being alive, and it is this that truly brings out the most genuine forms of happiness in each of us. There are many perspectives in life but I choose to think one of the greatest of them all is the enjoyment of femininity, there is nothing more alluring

than to take in the raw essence of such a sensually captivating woman, such an emotively poignant woman, and to be graced by the view and the gift of her absolute tenderness, total vulnerability, and flowering surrender.

But the "aesthetics-first" approach is not the same as being physically fittest, nor muscularly strongest, nor does it mean excelling at sports. It simply is aesthetics for aesthetics sake, and here the "means" and the "ends" are one and the same. We all find ourselves in the unique situation of being stuck in between a rock and a hard place in that we are still in some aspects beholden to our vestigial traits of eons ago and the remnants of our evolutionary past, and yet find ourselves in a new age in which a lot of what used to have mattered have been rendered all but redundant and obsolete from a functional perspective.

For example, women prefer taller men because as humans we evolved in the tall grassy plains in which the early proto-men who were able to stand up taller and more erect were also able to better see both potential prey and avoid possible dangers in the distance, yet in today's society where food is no longer a real concern for survival (in fact due to automation and economics of scale less than 1% of the US labor force is actually involved in the production of food) and the inventions of modern day weapons such as firearms affords the average human more than sufficient protection against the largest of wild and aggressive animals, (not to mention that 911, Police, and the Law and Order infrastructure has all but outsourced individual protection to the abstract concept of the State) there is no longer the functional advantage nor the survival need for women to prefer physically taller or muscularly stronger men, (and yet they still do) hence the visceral preference has long been entirely decoupled from its evolutionary functional underlines. The undeniable fact is that there is a very long lag time, if you will, between the circumstances that our ancestors evolved under from an anthropological perspective, and that of the actual modern circumstances that we find ourselves in today. In essence, we now collectively exists in a state where our rewards are no longer directly associated with actual survival, and many things like men's preference for beautiful women are much akin to the peacock's runaway sexual selection. Beauty serves itself, and is its own intrinsic meaning, value and good. Aesthetics and pleasure for their own sakes. We are to enjoy pleasures that have underlining mechanisms which no longer serve any true or active function. There is no better example of this than perhaps couples having sex while wearing condoms or on contraceptives.

Thus, in all aspects of life we should understand how Mother Nature really works, but adapt it to our current environment and modern surroundings and learn how to allow

ourselves to take advantage of the pleasures of life (which are primitive and evolved during the cavemen and stone age eras) whilst at the same time mentally and emotively separating, casting aside and disassociating them from the underlining mechanisms that they used to (but no longer) serve. After all, there is nothing natural about driving a car across town to go lift heavy plates on a contraption called an exercise machine, when in reality a physically fit body used to signify that a man lived an active lifestyle and took risks, these days modern men who no longer need to hunt and fight for their food and daily survival merely create the illusion of Tarzan by undergoing an artificial contortion routine of hitting the gym, lifting heavy iron, using fitness apps and taking protein powder. So to that end, and in furtherance of what we are already doing anyway, the absolute best strategy and approach for any man in improving his own physicality especially as it pertains and relates to gaining attraction and appeal from the opposite gender, is to take that of the "aesthetics-first" approach and asymmetrically concentrate on looking good, first and foremost, instead of worrying about being healthy or being strong or being coordinated. Exercise and lifting weights in pursuit of building the most attractive bodily physique that his genetics template will allow him to become is number one priority above all; everything else, such as like actual health, raw power and strength and the amount he is able to lift, bench, etc and other aspects such as eye-hand coordination and "sports skills" etc come secondary (and are unimportant) to the 'a priori' aesthetics imperative.